

SO, ONE DAY GOD WAS WANDERING THE EARTH



WHEN SUDDENLY...



YOU'RE SUCH A YOU-DAMNED PHONEY !!



HI,
LUCY!



DON'T CALL ME THAT! YOU'RE A PHONEY!



PEOPLE ONLY LOVE YOU BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU DO OR COULD DO FOR THEM.



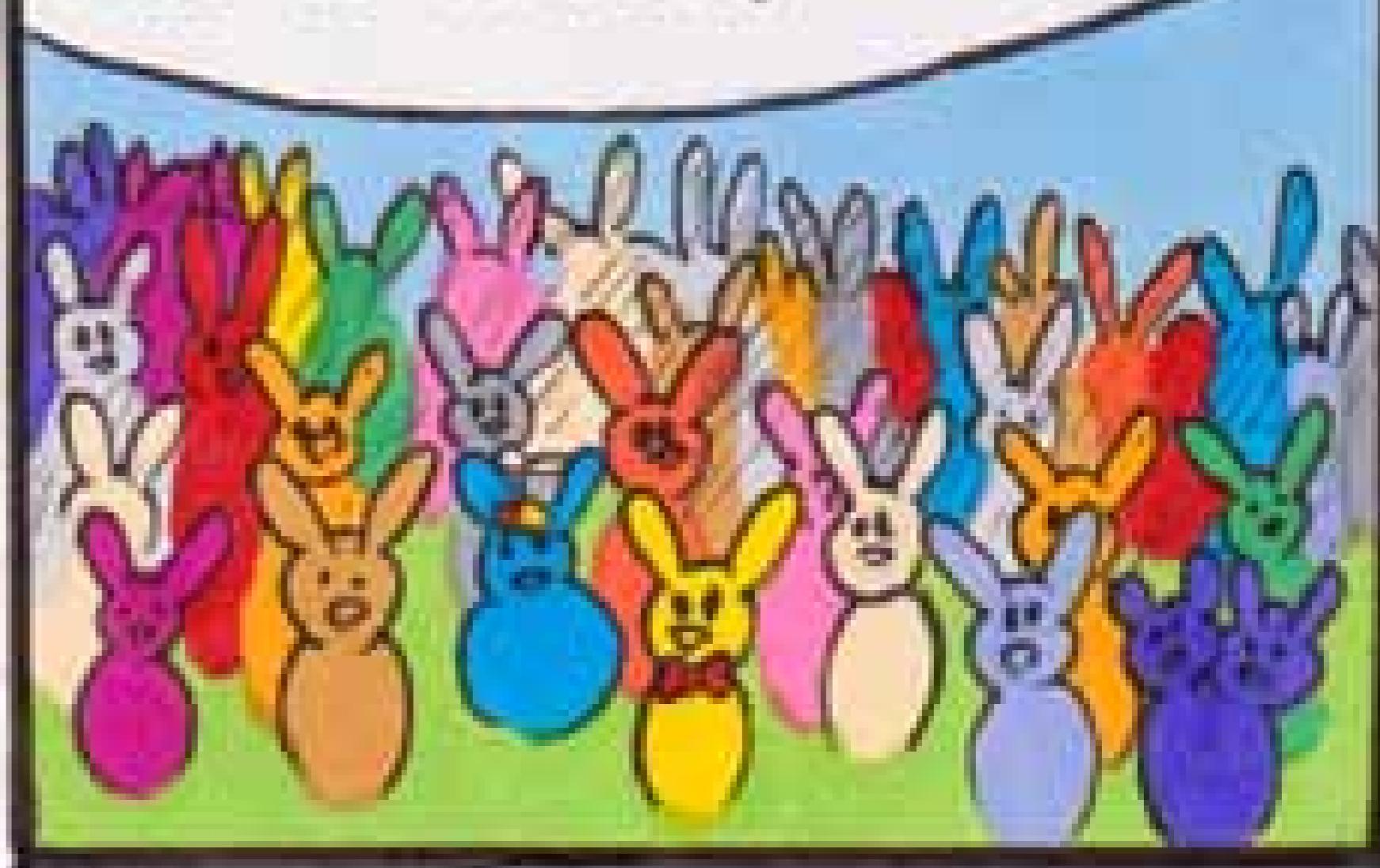
TAKE THAT SHIFTLESS LAY-ABOUT JOB, FOR EXAMPLE...



YOU'VE GIVEN HIM A SMOKING HOT WIFE...



AND HE'S GOT ABOUT A BAZILLION KIDS TO PROVE IT.



A PROFITABLE BUSINESS...



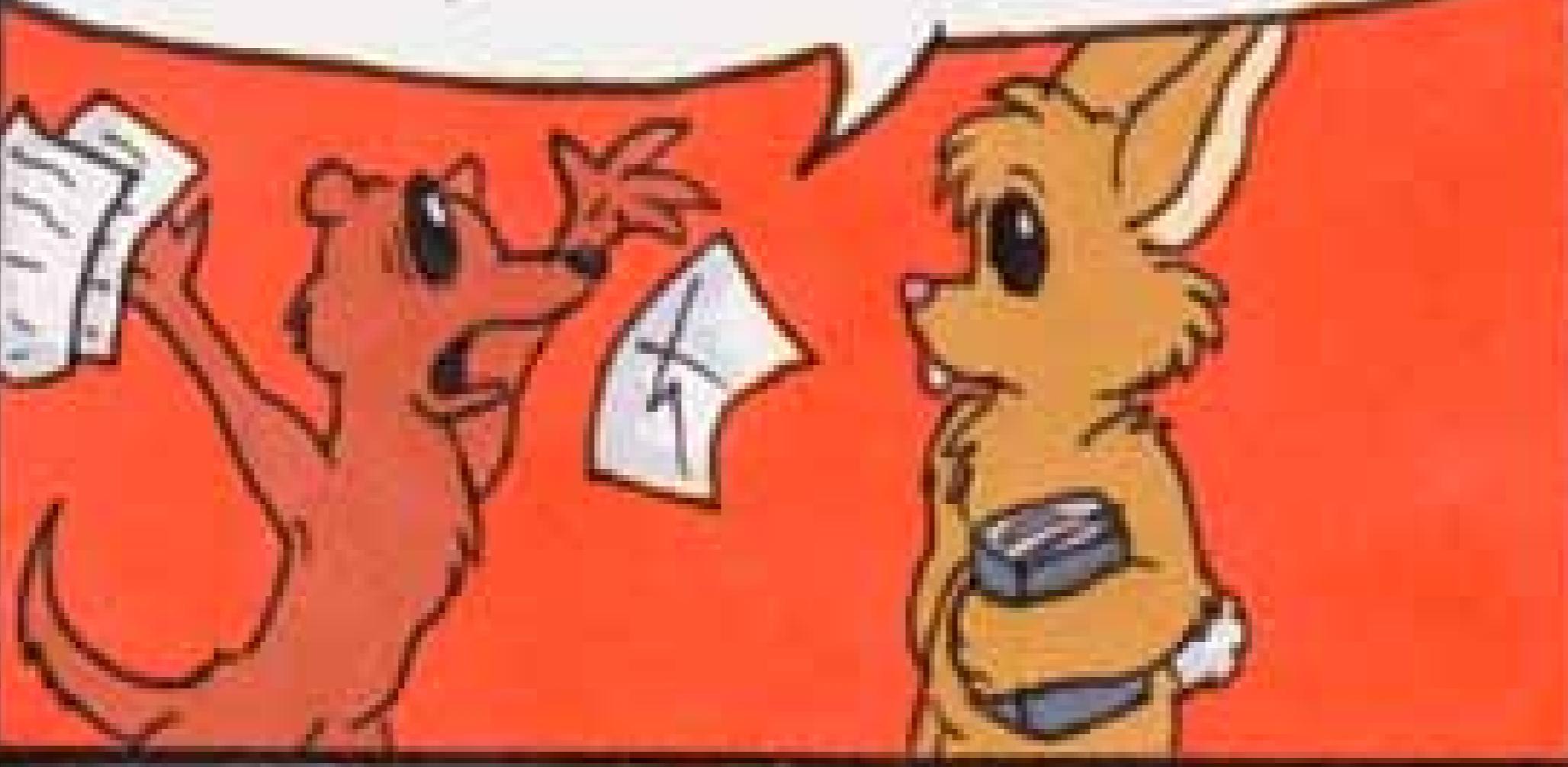
TAKE ALL THAT AWAY AND WE'LL SEE JUST HOW MUCH HE REALLY CARES ABOUT YOU.



I HAVE FULL FAITH IN
MY FRIEND JOB.



AND SO... JOB! WE'RE BANKRUPT AND
I ALONE HAVE SURVIVED THE MASS WALL
STREET GENOCIDE TO TELL YOU!



AND THINGS WERE
GOING SO WELL...



JOB! ALL YOUR CHILDREN HAVE
SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTED AND I, ALONE,
HAVE SURVIVED TO TELL YOU!



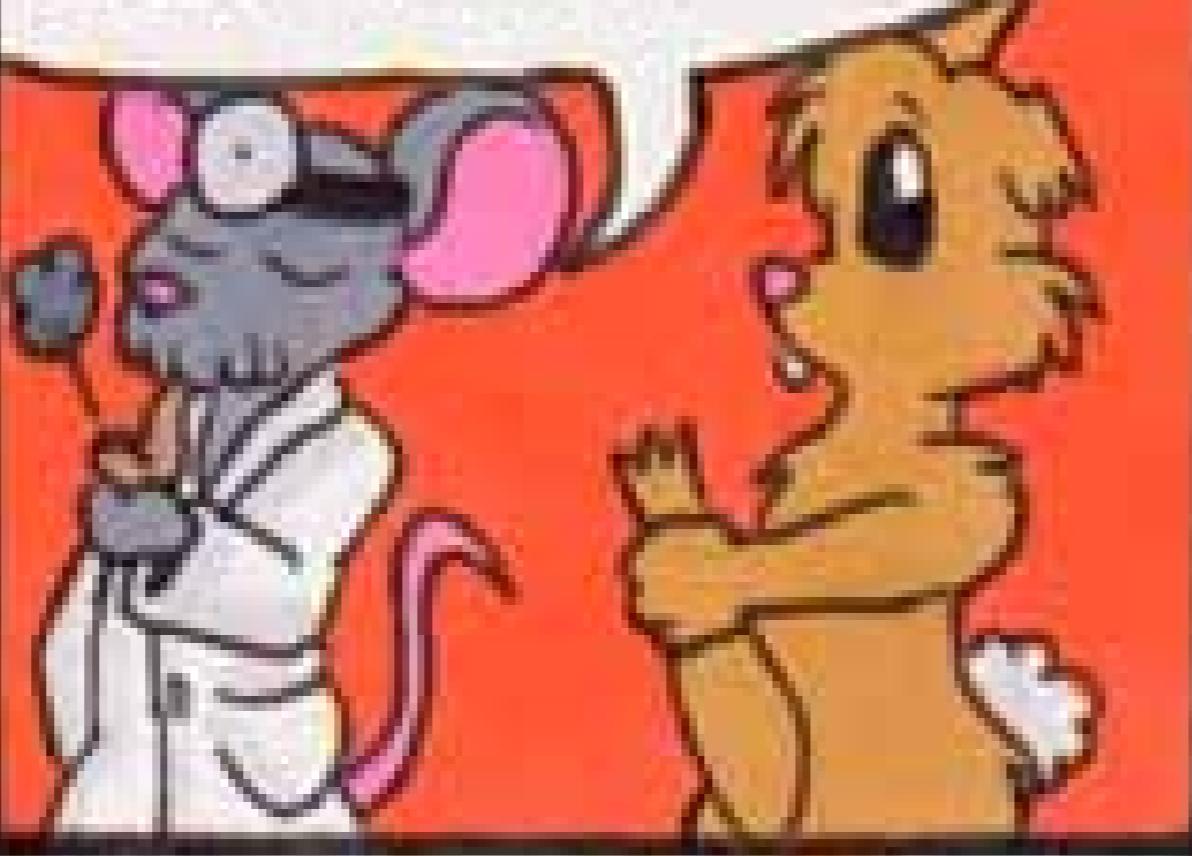
JOB! YOUR WIFE'S BREASTS
DETONATED, KILLING EVERYONE IN A
MILE RANGE AND I, ALONE, HAVE
SURVIVED TO TELL YOU!



WHAT ELSE COULD
POSSIBLY GO WRONG
TODAY?!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT
A SPOT OF LEPROSY,
JOB. MIGHT WANT TO
SLEEP IT OFF.



JOB! ALL OF YOUR MESSENGERS HAVE
MYSTERIOUSLY DIED AND I, ALONE HAVE
SURVIVED TO —



....RIGHT NOW, MY MIND IS
SOMEWHAT BLOWN.

SUFFICE TO SAY, JOB WAS NOT
IN A GOOD PLACE



BUT "LUCY" WAS NOT
SATISFIED.



I JUST SAID THAT.



HEY! PUNCHING
BAG!



OH H)
LUCY...



ERIC
IDLE

JOHN
CLEESE



AREN'T YOU MAD AT GOD?
LOOK AT ALL HE'S
ALLOWED TO HAPPEN TO YOU.



WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M
HAPPY ABOUT ANY OF THIS, BUT
I'M STILL ALIVE, SO THERE'S
STILL HOPE. AND I KNOW MY
FAMILY IS IN HEAVEN WAITING
FOR ME.



BUT THE DEVIL HAD YET
TO PLAY HIS TRUMP CARD.



AND WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I
TOLD YOU...



...THE REASON GOD LET THIS
ALL HAPPEN TO YOU IS SO HE COULD
WIN A BET WITH ME?



WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M VERY PLEASED...

BUT IT IS NICE TO KNOW THAT GOD CONSIDERS ME A SAFE BET.

BUT YOUR BUSINESS! YOUR FAMILY! YOUR WIFE!

YOUR EAR!

MY EAR!

O TEH ANGST OF IT ALL!

WELL, I KNOW I'LL SEE MY FAMILY AGAIN WHEN I SEE THEM IN HEAVEN...

AS FOR MY BUSINESS, I DID IT BEFORE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN IF NEED BE.

AND MY EAR... I'LL MISS MY HEALTH, BUT I'M STILL ALIVE.

BESIDES, HOW MANY PEOPLE GET THE CHANCE TO HELP SHOW UP THE DEVIL?



DAD
DAMN IT!
I QUIT!



AWWW...

EVIL POOF!



YAY JOB!



AND FROM THEN ON, JOB LED A
GOOD LIFE

HIS NEW BUSINESS WAS MORE SUCCESSFUL
THAN THE ONE BEFORE

CHA- CHA-
CHA-
CHING,
BABY!

AND LATER IN HEAVEN JOB REUNITED WITH HIS FAMILY...

AND HE FINALLY GOT
A SUPER NEW EAR

How DID I DO, MISS
PENELOPE?

WELL, FREDDIE, YOU GOT ALL THE IMPORTANT PARTS
RIGHT.

SO, CAN ANYONE TELL US
WHAT WE CAN LEARN FROM
THE STORY OF JOB?

MIZ PENELOPE?

GO AHEAD, GREER.

GOD WILL SOMETIMES TEST
US WITH BAD STUFF BUT
GETTING THROUGH IT
MAKES US BETTER AND
STRONGER PEOPLE.
IT ALSO SETS
AN EXAMPLE.

AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT?

FAITH?

THAT'S RIGHT, IF WE
HOLD ONTO OUR FAITH
IN GOD, IT WILL
HELP US THROUGH BAD
TIMES.

AND GETTING THROUGH
THESE CHALLENGES WILL
IMPROVE US AS PEOPLE
AND EMBASSADORS FOR
GOD.

WELL, KIDS, OUR TIME
IS NEARLY UP. JACOB?
WOULD YOU SAY THE
CLOSING PRAYER?

UH, OKAY...

UM...DEAR HEAVENLY
FATHER, THANK YOU
FOR THIS DAY.

HELP US UNDERSTAND
YOUR LESSONS TO USE
THEM IN OUR
LIVES...



AMEN.

THANK YOU, JACOB. SEE YOU NEXT WEEK, CHILDREN.



BYE FREDDIE. HAVE A
GOOD WEEK.





UNHHH

WHERE?
WH-

SOMEPLACE
WHERE NO ONE
WOULD HEAR YOU
SCREAM.

I
CAN'T
SEE...

WHO ARE YOU?

THAT'S WHY
IT'S CALLED A
BLINDFOLD, YOU
STUPID BITCH

YOUR
CAPTOR.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH ME?

No.

ARE YOU
RICH?

ANY WEALTHY
RELATIVES?

No.

HM. THEN YOU
HAVE A BIG
PROBLEM.

...AND I HAVE
A NEW TOY.



LET ME ASK YOU
A QUESTION. AND I
EXPECT AN HONEST
ANSWER.

...WHAT?

ARE YOU READY
TO DIE?

WELL? ARE YOU READY
TO DIE?

W-WHY WOULD YOU ASK
ME THAT?

BECAUSE I'M
GOING TO KILL
YOU.

I--I DON'T WANT TO
DIE now. But...

So you may as
well answer me.

I'VE SPENT MY LIFE
PREPARING TO MEET GOD.

OH, NO...

YOU'RE NOT ONE
OF THOSE FUCKING
CHRISTIANS, ARE
you?

YES.....

SELF-RIGHTEOUS, ASS-PICKING,
CHILD MOLESTORS. EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF YOU.



HEH HEH, I
HATE YOU.

SO GOD'S GONNA
SAVE YOUR SOUL,
HUH?

HOW COME
HE DIDN'T SAVE
YOU FROM
ME?



I DON'T NEED TO SPEAK
TO YOU BECAUSE GOD IS
GONNA MIRACLE MY ASS
TO SAFETY!

OH! OH, YOU'RE RIGHT!
I FEEL IT! THE HOLY SPIRIT
IS MOVING THROUGH ME!
HERE IT COMES NOW!





YOU'RE GAY?

I KNOW THE PASSAGE YOU QUOTED. IT'S FROM A PROPHET SPEAKING TO HIS PEOPLE. IT'S FROM THE MOUTH OF A MAN. NOT THE WORD OF GOD.

BULLSHIT...

I DIDN'T RAPE YOU WHILE YOU WERE OUT, SO WHAT DOES THAT SAY?

NO. NO ITS NOT. THE BIBLE IS A GUIDEBOOK, NOT AN INSTRUCTION MANUAL.

GO ON, BIBLE STORIES GET ME HOT; =

IF WE TREAT IT AS A MANUAL, WE BREAK ONE OF THE TEN RULES GOD HIMSELF GAVE US.

YOU SHALL HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE ME. SURPRISED I KNOW THAT ONE?

NO. EVEN THE DEVIL CAN QUOTE THE BIBLE.

YOUR PASTOR DIDN'T PUT ALL THAT CRAP ABOUT GOD LOVING FAGS IN YOUR HEAD.

NO.

THEN YOU HAVE A GAY FRIEND OR FAMILY MEMBER SO YOU MADE THAT SHIT UP TO SAVE THEIR SOUL, RIGHT?

NO!

WAIT, THEN....OH, SHIT. HA! YOU'RE ONE TOO, AREN'T YOU?

DO YOUR CHURCH PALS
KNOW YOU'RE A LESBO?



NO.

I SHOULD THINK NOT! IF THAT
GOT OUT, YOU WOULDN'T BE INVITED
TO THE WEEKLY WOMENS' BIBLE STUDY
AND CHEESECAKE GROUP ANYMORE.



THAT'S NOT TRUE! THEY'D
UNDERSTAND! THEY WOULDN'T TREAT
ME ANY DIFFERENTLY!



SO WHY HAVEN'T YOU TOLD THEM
YET, THEN?



YOU'RE NOT HIDING ANYTHING ELSE FROM
ME, ARE YOU? LIKE...YOU'RE NOT REALLY A MAN
OR SOMETHING...?



I CUT MY OWN DICK OFF YEARS
AGO



LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, DYKEY.
LESBO OR NOT, NO ONE LIKES YOU. IN
FACT, PEOPLE YOU'VE NEVER EVEN MET
HATE YOU.

HELL, IF THERE WAS AN
AUDIENCE OUT THERE WATCHING US,
HALF OF THEM ARE WISHING I'D
HURRY UP AND KILL YOU.

YOU THINK YOUR GOD MAKES
YOU SO MUCH MORE SUPERIOR
THAN THE REST OF US...



SO TELL ME...WHY ISN'T HE HERE, HUH?? WHERE
IS HE NOW?



HOW'S YOUR MORAL SUPERIORITY GOING TO SAVE
YOU WHEN YOU FIND OUT YOUR GOD IS A LIE??



I'M TIRED OF FUCKING
WITH YOU. G'NITE.



DON'T MOVE OR SPEAK.



I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH
YOU WHEN I GET UP.



WELL... YOU'RE
HERE EARLY.

AND YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE
HERE AT ALL...

I CAME HERE TO MAKE MYSELF ANGRY. AND I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP WITH THAT.

BOTH OF YOU?

I CAN KEEP DRIP QUIET FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

WOULD YOU STAY? I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.

ALRIGHT. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

How IS FARRAGO?

SIGH

YOU HURT HER HORRIBLY, JACK.

THE WINGS YOU GAVE HER HAVE FALLEN OUT...

I HAVE SOME PLANS.
I COULD USE HER HELP

NO,
JACK

THE MORE YOU LEARN
ABOUT YOUR LIFE, THE
HARDER IT WILL BE TO
CONTROL YOUR WRATH.
I CAN'T RISK FARRAGO.

I WOULDN'T ASK YOU
TO. I'VE BEEN TALKING
TO SOME FRIENDS I'VE
MADE IN HELL - SILVERBLUE
AND MR. NICHOLAIDES

WE WANT TO TRY AND HELP THOSE TRAPPED
IN HELL TO LEAVE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT COULD — YOUR
BROTHER SINS WILL NEVER LET YOU
PROCEED IF THEY HEAR YOU'RE TRYING
THIS.



AS I SAID... I COULD
USE FARRAGO'S HELP.

NO! I'LL SEND
SOMEONE TO OVERSEE
AND HELP, BUT IT WILL
NOT BE HER.

NNGH!
SHUT UP AND STAY
STILL. I'M TRYING TO
SLEEP, BITCH!



STAY STILL OR I'LL SLIT YOUR FUCKING THROAT!

I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU LET PEOPLE LIKE FANGS LIVE AS LONG AS THEY DO.

YOU'D THINK GOD WOULD STEP IN TO PROTECT ONE OF HIS OWN FOLLOWERS. BUT YOU'RE NOT HERE TO DO THAT, ARE YOU?

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HATES HOW THIS HAS TO BE...

PENELOPE'S PLACE IN HEAVEN IS SECURE...

BUT BEFORE DAMNING SOMEONE LIKE FANGS OR YOU, WE GIVE THEM EVERY CHANCE AT REDEMPTION.

IS TRYING TO SAVE SOMEONE LIKE FANGS WORTH MAKING PENELOPE SUFFER? WHAT WOULD SHE SAY?

FARRAGO FELT SOMEONE LIKE YOU WAS WORTH THE SAME RISK

I HAVE TO GO NOW. WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU, JACK.

AND DON'T WORRY...FANGS IS OUT OF LAST CHANCES.

NOW, I'M GOING OUT ON A LIMB HERE, BUT I'M GUESSING YOU THINK BEING A CHRISTIAN IS GONNA KEEP YOU FROM GOING TO HELL FOR BEING QUEER.

SO, DOES MOMMY AND DADDY KNOW?



NO. MY PARENTS DIED WHEN I WAS TWELVE.

SO, THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN AT YOU FROM HEAVEN SAYING "OUR PRECIOUS LITTLE GIRL HAS BLOSSOMED INTO A BEAUTIFUL FULL-GROWN DYKE."



NNGH



NO ONE LOVES A PERFECT SNOWFLAKE THESE DAYS. PEOPLE WANT THEIR IDOLS FLAWED.



LET ME TELL YOU HOW I KNOW...



WHETHER YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I WAS A CHRISTIAN ONCE MYSELF.



MY PARENTS WOULD TRUCK ME TO CHURCH EVERY DAMNED WEEK, AND I WORKED HARD TO BE A GOOD STUDENT IN SCHOOL, BUT PROBLEMS AT HOME MADE THINGS DIFFICULT



DESPITE THAT, I DID MY BEST TO DO EVERYTHING MY MOTHER TOLD ME. I DID EVERYTHING MY TEACHERS ASKED. I DID MY BEST TO LIVE MY LIFE THE WAY THE CHURCH SAID TO AND WAS ALWAYS PUZZLED WHEN MY PEERS DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME.



I DID JUST AS I WAS TOLD. NO DRUGS, NO DRINKING, AND NO WOMEN, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW I WOULDN'T LIKE 'EM ANYWAY BACK THEN.



ALL THIS FORCED ANOTHER "NO" ON ME. NO SOCIAL LIFE. BUT I WAS PROMISED IF I DID ALL THIS, I'D LIVE A HAPPY, LONG LIFE IN THE END. I HAD FAITH...



BUT WHEN I LEFT SCHOOL, THINGS DIDN'T GET BETTER. I HAD DONE EVERYTHING RIGHT, BUT I WAS STILL AN OUTCAST. THEN ONE DAY AT MY FIRST JOB...



A PARTY WAS THROWN FOR ONE OF MY COWORKERS WHO WAS CELEBRATING HIS TENTH YEAR OF SOBRIETY. IT PISSED ME RIGHT THE FUCK OFF...



I WANTED TO KNOW WHY HE GOT A PARTY FOR QUITTING BOOZE AND I DON'T GET ONE FOR NEVER STARTING.



I WAS TOLD TO STOP BEING AN ATTENTION WHORE AND SPOILING "HIS" DAY. I BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND.



THEN UNCLE HOWARD CAME BACK FROM REHAB AND EVERYONE WAS SO HAPPY BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT TO DIDDLE LITTLE BOYS ANYMORE.



I GOT MAD ALL OVER AGAIN BECAUSE NO ONE WAS HAPPY FOR ME BECAUSE I NEVER DIDLED ANY LITTLE BOYS, EVEN IF I FELT LIKE IT SOMETIMES AND EVEN THOUGH UNCLE HOWARD HAD DIDLED ME!



I WAS TOLD TO STOP BRINGING UP THE PAST AND THAT HOWARD WAS READY TO BE OVER IT AND NEEDED ME TO BE TOO.



SO I CONFRONTED HOWARD ONE DAY AND TOLD HIM THAT HE WAS AN AWFUL PERSON...



I TOLD HIM THAT EVERYONE WAS FLAWED AND THAT THEY ONLY LIKE OTHER FLAWED PEOPLE. I TOLD HIM THAT I WAS READY TO BE FLAWED TOO...



AND TO PROVE IT, I KILLED HIM.



AND SO, I HATE YOU.
YOU AND YOUR ILK THINK
YOU'RE MUCH BETTER THAN
US FLAWED PEOPLE, BUT YOU'RE
NOT! IT'S THE ONES WHO
TRY TO BE PERFECT THAT THE
WORLD HATES.

YOU'RE PATHETIC. DO
YOU KNOW THAT?



YOUR COWORKERS, YOUR FAMILY --THEY
WEREN'T CELEBRATING FLAWS! THEY
WERE CELEBRATING THE EFFORT IT TOOK
TO OVERCOME VICE!



YOU WERE TOO FULL OF YOURSELF TO REALIZE THAT IF YOU
PUT ALL THE ENERGY YOU PUT INTO BEING ANGRY INTO SOME GREAT
EFFORT, THEY WOULD CELEBRATE YOU TOO.



YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME?! MY
UNCLE—

EHN!

YOUR UNCLE HURT YOU, YES. BUT
THAT'S NO EXCUSE TO DO WHAT
YOU'RE DOING NOW!



YOU DON'T HATE ME BECAUSE
I'M SOME "PERFECT SNOWFLAKE", YOU
HATE ME BECAUSE I WON'T BREAK
LIKE YOU DID.



ONE THING I REALLY HATE
ABOUT YOU PEOPLE...

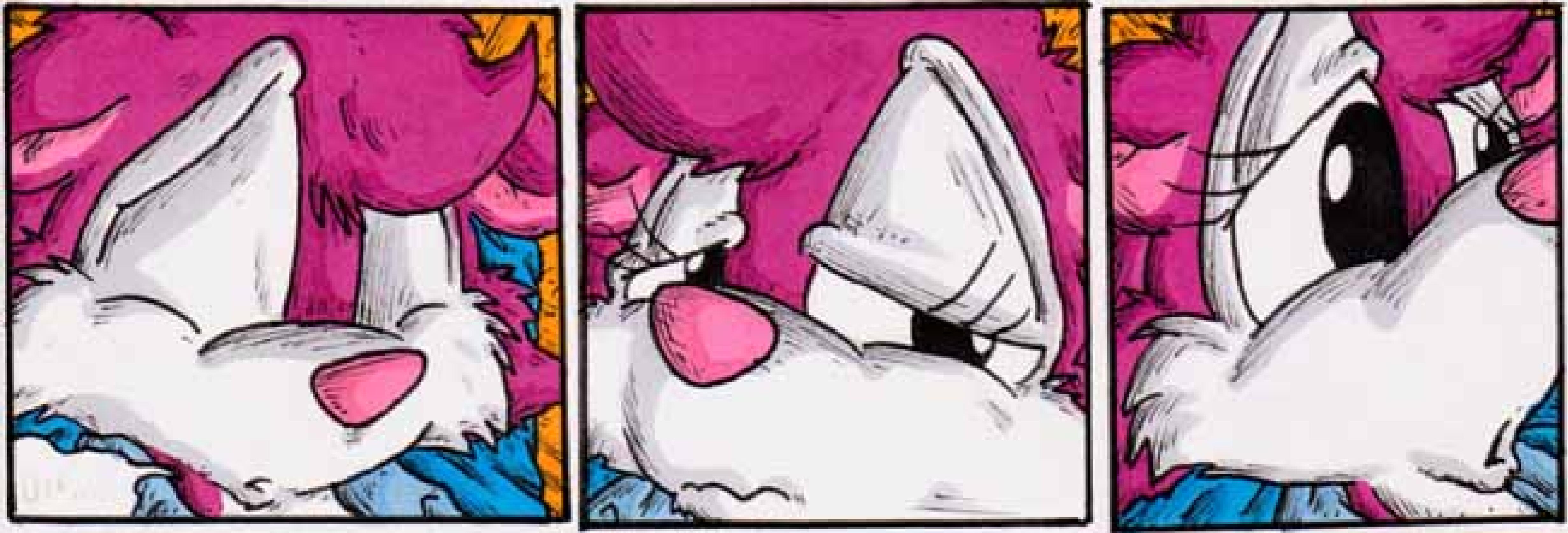
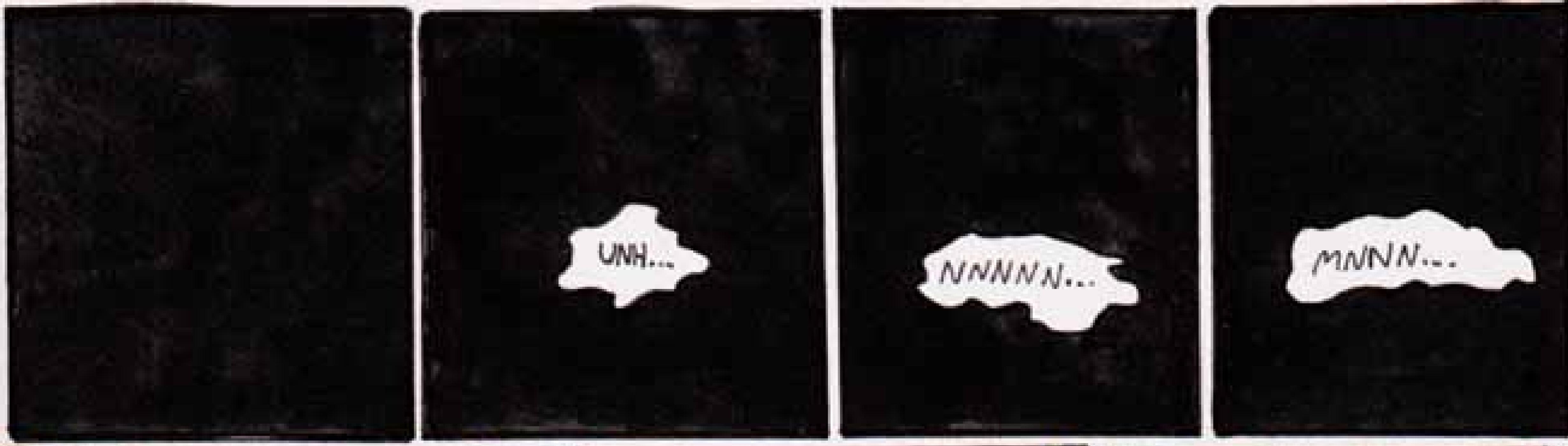
YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP
TELLING THE TRUTH...

I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU. NOT
YET. BUT WHEN YOU WAKE UP...

YOU'LL BE MISSING SOMETHING.

!!





M-- MY TAIL !!

NICE, HMM? THE KNIFE
WASN'T QUITE DOING IT.
THANKFULLY, I HAD SOME
BOLT-CUTTERS IN THE VAN,
SO...

SHUT UP. YOU HAD IT COMING. I'VE
BEEN THINKING IT OVER, THOUGH,
WHILE I WAS WATCHING YOU BLEED.
I THINK I'LL LET YOU GO.

YOU CUT OFF MY
TAIL !!

....YOU
WILL?

I'LL WANT SOMETHING
FROM YOU, THOUGH. JUST
ONE THING.

CALL ME GOD.

I'M GOD IN HERE, AND IF YOU WANT
OUT, YOU'LL PRAY TO ME TO BE
GENEROUS.

No.

DO IT. YOUR GOD HASN'T
DONE ANYTHING TO HELP YOU,
SO WHY NOT TURN TO THE
ONE THAT WILL?

No.

DO IT!!

I CAN'T...

STUPID STUPID BITCH!!

WHAT DO YOU OWE GOD?!

HE TOOK YOUR PARENTS!
HE MADE YOU A DEVIANT FREAK!



AND WHY WOULD YOU
WANT ME TO CALL YOU
GOD WHEN YOU DON'T BELIEVE
GOD EXISTS?

OR IS IT THAT YOU DO BELIEVE AND
TURNING ONE OF HIS FOLLOWERS IS
YOUR WAY OF GETTING HIM BACK FOR
INJUSTICES YOU CLAIM HE'S DONE
TO YOU?

OR DOES THE IDEA JUST
SCARE YOU? THE THOUGHT
THAT SOMEDAY YOU MIGHT
BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR EVERY
THING YOU'VE EVER DONE IN
THIS LIFE?

THAT'S IT...



KEEP WALKING
AND KEEP YOUR
MOUTH SHUT.

I'M GOING
TO PROVE
IT TO YOU.





PENELOPE

GOD...?

OH...! NO,
MY NAME IS
FARRAGO.

OH,
HELLO.
AM I
DEAD?

NO, NO. NOT
YET.

BUT I'M
SO PEACEFUL.
I SEE A
WHITE LIGHT.

THAT'S YOUR
BRAIN RESPONDING
TO THE SHOCK
AND MAKING YOU
FEEL EUPHORIC
IS ALL.

OH.

YOU NEED TO
GO BACK. WHY?

IT'S NOT
TIME YET.

BUT I'M
READY NOW.
I WANT TO SEE
MY PARENTS
AGAIN.

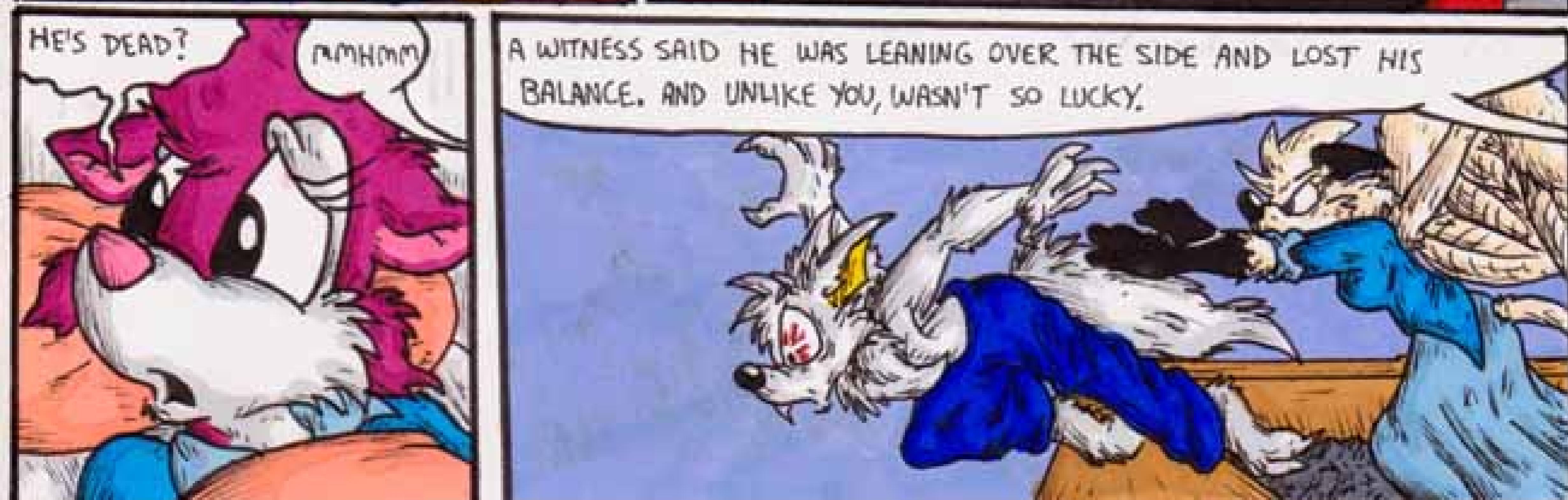
AND THEY WANT TO
SEE YOU. THEY
LOVE YOU VERY
MUCH. THEY'D BE
UPSET THAT
I WAS—

THAT'S A LITTLE
SILLY, PENELOPE.
THEY'VE ALWAYS
LOVED YOU.

IT'S TIME TO
GO BACK NOW. OKAY...

BESIDES...

THERE'S SOMEONE BACK
THERE YOU REALLY OUGHT
TO FINALLY MEET.



SWEETIE, CAN I GET YOUR NAME?

OLD-FASHIONED, BUT NICE. I LIKE. DO I CALL YOU PEN? MAYBE PENNY?

...DID YOU SAY PEPPER?

OH, SURE. IT'S
PENELope.

WELL, MY FRIENDS IN SCHOOL USED TO TEASE ME ABOUT SOUNDING LIKE I WAS SNEEZING WHEN I LAUGHED. THEY ALL CALLED ME PEPPER.

SILLY, BUT IT STUCK. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME IS ANNA.

AND I AM EXTREMELY HAPPY TO MEET YOU.

XXFN
06/05/08 01:54 PST

Craig with elmer